

*PARTHZNOPHIL* [?

MADRIGAL i o.

*[See Vol. I. pp 74, 128, 460, 651.]*



Hou scaled my fort, blind Captain of  
Conceit! But you, sweet Mistress !  
entered at the breach !

There, you made havoc of my  
heart! There, you to triumph, did my  
tyrant teach ! Beware ! He knows  
to win you by deceit! Those ivory  
Walls cannot endure his dart!

That Turret, framed with heaven's rare  
art, Immured with whitest porphyry, and  
inset With roses, checking Nature's pride  
of ruby! Those two true diamonds which  
their Windows fret, Arched with pure gold,  
yet mourn in sable shade ! Warn not these,  
that in danger you be ? Vanquish her, little  
tyrant! I will true be !

And though She will not yield to  
me ; Yet none could thrall my heart,  
but She!

MADRIGAL n .



HIKE Eyes, mine heaven ! (which harbour  
lovely rest, And with their beams all  
creatures cheer) Stole from mine  
eyes their clear;

And made mine eyes dim mirrolds of  
unrest.

And from her lily Forehead, smooth and  
plain, My front, his withered furrows  
took; And through her grace, his  
grace forsook. From soft Cheeks,  
rosy red,

My cheeks their leanness, and this  
pallid stain\* The Golden Pen of  
Nature's book, (For her Tongue,  
that task undertook!)

Which to the Graces' Secretary led,  
And sweetest Muses, with sweet  
music fed, Inforced my Muse, in  
tragic tunes to sing:

But from her heart's hard frozen  
string,

Mine heart his tenderness and heat  
possest.